

There is not a man living who, vantage of this knowledge and in his secret heart, does not like to see a woman in an apron.

Every bridegroom dreams of his young wife donning one in which to pour his coffee.

There is something eternally Ifeminine about an apron in the loose pinafores. These should be the wise young woman takes ad- her when dressed in her best and

adds this useful hit of clothing to her wardrobe.

The young wife who has just "moved in" to her new dove-cote and is to "do" her own work should have a number of big minds of the stronger ones and made large enough to envelop